The Anderson Intelligencer.

ANDERSON, S. C., MARCH 14, 1906. - (SUPPLEMENT.)

HONEA PATH IS SERENE AFTER TRYING ORDEAL

Expected Clash Averted thin-Hoped mouth bore a ghastly, described grin. By Troops

Had Vowed To Avenge The Death Of John Marion Ashley ... No Further Trouble Is Expected, Troops Gone Home---The Testimony

(By McDavid Horton.)

This pretty, prosperous town, which when the negro, Allen Pendleton, was lynched after shooting one of the Ash-

Smouldering fires of passion flared figh following the killing of John Marion Ashley, who was believed to have been the chief instigator and mover in the Pendleton lynching and was Josh Ashley's lieutenant in command of the Ashley clan; an attempt by the clansmen to find and lynch Chief of Police White for slaying their kinsman roused the people of Honea Path, and only the timely arrival of thirty-nine militiamen from Anderson with loaded Krag-Jorgensens averted a bloody rlot.

BLOODY RIOT AVERTED.

Capt. McCully was ordered by telegraph to put his company at the service of Sheriff N. R. Green. Within thirty minutes he had his men aboard a special train, which made the distance of seventeen miles to Honca Path in a little over twenty minutes. Capt. McCully formed his men in single rank at the depot and gave the command, "Load!" Sight of the long, vicious-looking cartridges clicking into the magazines—six steel-jacketed bullets in each rifle-had a salutary effect and considerably tamed the hostile air of the crowd, principally composed of Ashleys and Ashley sympathizers.

period. The situation was tense and delicate in the extreme. The disturbing element, growing valorous with liquor and numbers, was getting reck-less; the townsfolk were exasperated and incensed beyond endurance, and had about made up their minds to clear their streets by force of arms Both sides were well equipped with weapons. I saw more Winchesters at Honea Path today than I ever saw at one time before.

Capt. McCully, Lieutenant Craig and Lieutenant Farmer marched the company to the store where Chief of Police Wh'te, kept concealed by his friends was in imminent danger of lynching by the mob gathered in front. In column of fours the militiamen weiked straight through the crowd and went on guard. Patrols were posted up and down the street. and Officer White brought out and sent down to the railway station in the middle of a squad of khaki-clai young soldiers. He was placed on the eng'ne which had drawn the special train, and carried for safekeeping to Anderson, in charge of a deputy sher-

SOLDIERS GONE BACK.

Sheriff Green took command, and with his influence and the moral effect of the business-like soldiers slowly patroling the town, things began to resume normal status. At 2.80 o'c'ock this, morning the troops were taken off the streets, but have been kept under arms in a hall on Main street all day. It was decided this afternoon that it would be safe to dispense with them, and they left for Ander-

son at 4 o'clock. THE INQUEST.

Trouble was expected at the inquest t it failed to materialize. Ashleys began to ather from all directions be daylight. Rrepresentative Josh Ashley was in the midst of them, and was obeyed as serfs of foudal days obeyed their overlord. He personally retained for the prosecution Mr. W. P. Green, of the Abbeville bar, and busied himself in securing the names of witnesses. He made an effort to secure the services of Capt. H. H. Watkins, of Anderson, but Capt. Watkins had already been engaged by the

The inquest was held in the small building known as the mayor's office. Coroner Pruitt was assisted by Magistrate Wilson. First the jury went to view the body, which was laid out in a little room over the Citizen's Bank, so small that only the coroner the jury, the physicians and attorneys and the newspaper men were admitted.

MARION AN ILEY, VIKING. John Marion Ashley-and down here they say Ma-re-on-was a modernized Norse Viking in appearance. Six feet in height, massive, athletic, he had the ground-saw it then for the first square jaw and a protruding chin, with the florid complexion, sweeping, it. vellow moustache and straw colored hair characteristic of the family. Between his eyes was the bulge sig-

doggeoness and tenacity. The wide,

In the chest, magnificent of breadth and depth, were two little blue-rimmed holes that told the story. Either would have proved mortal.

JOSH ASHLEY BUSY.

When the jury returned to the mayor's office, the inquest was taken up. Aided by the questioning of Mr. Green and the cross examination of Capt. Watkins, Coroner Pruitt carried the affair along carefully but without loss of time. Josh Ashley was the most interested looker-on. He behaved well Militi men Cverawed Gang Which today. I believe that his presence had there is quieting effect upon his adherents. The glint of the bayonets may have convinced him of the wis-

dom of this policy.
When I arrived on the morning train from Greenville, I went uptown Mr. W. B. Jones, of this city, who was needed as an officer to take the place of Chief of Police White.

Mr. Jones was soon sworn in and Honen Path. March 9.-(Special.)- within twenty minutes had convinced the disturbing element that he was no acquired unwelcome notoriety last fall Joker. His quiet, confident bearing made a most helpful impression.

"The Ashley gang" is a sore point with Honea Path people now. They ley clan, was thrust into the Emeligat say that they were determined to put again by the affray of Thursday at- up with no more invasions of their soldiers arrived and spared them the necessity of a riot to expel the gang.

John Marion Ashley was about 48 or 50 years old. He leaves a large family, most of them being grown. He was a quiet enough citizen when sober, but was addicted to drinking and when under the influence of whiskey was disposed to be troublesome

Policeman White is about 28 or 30 years old. He is a native of Ninety-Six, and served on the police force there before coming to Honea Path. He is well liked by those who know him, and is said to be a fearless, efficient officer.

An elderly man named Ricketts was standing near when the shooting took place. A bullet struck the pavemen: and glancou and struck Mr. Rickett-in the foot. His shoe was torn open and the skin on his foot was broken but no other damage resulted. The bullet rebounded and fell to the ground ome distance away.

While the town is still full of people do not apprehend any trouble to-

ASHLEY'S FUNERAL TODAY.

After the postmortem examination this morning, the body of John Marion Ashley was prepared for burial and taken to his late home, three miles Honea Path. The funeral will take place at 10 o'clock this morning at Keowee church.

BAIL FOR WHITE. Application will be made to Judge Prince in Anderson today for an or der admitting White to ball.

Only two witnesses besides the thre physiclans were examined. One of the other a more distant kinsman. Charles McClain, sworn, said:

live three miles from Honea Path, in Anderson county. I knew John Mari on Ashley and saw him yesterday afternoon, He, with Jim Bob Ashley, who is his son, Jap Ashley and Moore and myself were coming from the livery stable toward the Citizens Bank. We met Chief White and negro-I think his name is Charlie Moore-at the bank corner. "Mr. White says to John Marion Ashley.

"'What's your trouble?" "John says, 'Nothing, what's your's?

"Chief White says, 'you hit this ne-

"Jim Ashley says, 'I have not. have not bother nobody. "White says, 'You are drunk, and you nust get out of town right now." "He says, 'I aint drunk, and I aint

bothered nobody.' 'White says, 'Yes, you got to go.' "Jim Bob Ashley says, 'I don't guess e will go till he gets ready.'

"Chief White struck at Jim Bob hen. Jim Bob threw up his arm and enocked the billy out of his hand, and John Marion Ashley caught hold of Jim Bob.

White stepped back and shot John Marion, then run to Traynham's store door and shot back at John Marion, as John Marlon was laying on the ground. Three shots were fired. Chief White fired two. I don't know who White, and he reached over his son's fired the other. Chief White was facing John Marion when he shot. He was ten steps away when he fired them at the time. the second shot. I didn't see John Marion shoot at White."

Cross-examined by Capt. Watkins: was standing about four steps to John Marion's right. The last shot fired ground, still holding the pistol in his went off about the time I saw " tte hand. shoot last. I don't know who dred the last shot. It came from John Ma- Mr. Ashley fell, I turned to speak to rion's right side. I was looking at White when he fired the first and his pistol." second shots, but can't say whether he fired the last shot. I saw no cause at all for White to shoot ...m. I could not swear that more than three shots were fired. John Marion fell on his back and was lying there when shot

the second time. "I was not drinking. I can't say whether any of the others were drunk. I saw John Marion Ashley have his pistol in his right hand as he lay on time. I don't know what became of

"Several persons were on the street nearby, but I did not recognize any others. Jim Bob Ashley was doing nificant of dangerous temper, while nothing when White hit him with the

Mill John Marion Ashley, Josh Ashley, close together,

Josh Moore, a nephew of the late John Marion, was sworn. He said: "I live in Abbeville county, three miles from Honea Path, I was in saw the difficulty at the corner of the bank.

"As Uncle John, Jim Bob Asatey, Charlie McClain and I were coming up the street from the livery stable owards the Citizens Bank and wernear the corner of the bank, we me Chief White and a negro by the name of Charles Moore. White says to Uncle John, 'What's your difficulty Uncle John says he aint got none and White says, 'You are getting frunk. Get out of town right now. Uncle John says, 'I aint drunk. Got on away from me. I aint bothering nobody.' Jim Rob Ashley told White Uncle John Marion would go when h got good and ready.

"Then Chief White struck at Jim Bob with his billy. Uncle John run n between them and I grabbed Uncle with Mr. J. C. Milford, who had been summoned to aid the townsmen and him while I had hol! of him, and shad him after he fell. White ran in Traynham's store and shot him again. Uncle-John shot at White after he fell. Cross-examined by Capt. Watkins:

"White shot twice before Uncle John shot. Uncle John was doing nothing o be shot for. He was lying flat or his back when he was shot the second time. White was five feet away when he fired the second shot." "There were four shots fired. White fired three and Uncle John Marion one. No one else shot. White-pulled his pistol as Jim Bob grabbed als billy. I.don't know what become of the billy. John Marion grabbee Jim Bob and I caught John Marion. "After the first shot was fired, Uncle John fell, and then Chief White jumped and shot him again. He didn't ge to Traynham's store until the thir shot was fired. He was standing di rectly off to the left and at righ The second shot hit Uncle John also. I saw Uncle John's pisto first as he was lying on the ground. He shot across his chest toward White, who was on his left. Nothing was said. I was standing over Uncle John when the third shot was fired by White. . I don't know where the res f the crowd were. I tried to stop the row. Jim Bob was not makin: at White."

Drs. W. C. Bowen, J. R. Haney, and J. F. Shirley performed an autopsy Dr. Bowen was the medical spokes man, the other physicians concurring in his testimony. He described th course of the balls and said among

other things:
"Either of the two wounds which ve found was sufficient to produce leath. The second in point of tim

THE VERLICE. After view of the body and exam nation of McClain, Moore and th hree physicians, the jury expressed itself as satisfied with the evidence and retired, returning shortly with

his verdict: "Upon view of the body of John Marion Ashley, of the county of Abeville and the State of South Caro ina, then and there being dead, we do ay by our oaths that the said John Marion Ashley came to his death by pistol shot at the hands of J. B

Opposed to the testimony of McClair ind Moore, both acknowledged Ashley dansmen, is that of Policeman S. A Haynes. Mr. A. W. Stepp and two of the leading business men of the own, who do not wish their nameused until the trial, for obvious rea ions. Their disrositions, however were taken before a notary public, at er the inquest, for use in the bail pro eedings. I was permitted to take them down, and they are reproduced here, just as they were dictated to the stenographer.

The first follows: "I was standing yesterday afternoon in front of J. R. Callahan's store in Honea Path, when the difficulty occurred between Chief of Police J. B. White and the Ashleys. I first saw Chief White and Charlie Moore, colored, coming up the street in front of. Miss Ida Brock's store. Charlle Moore was talking very earnestly to White. They met John Marion and Jim Bob (J. R. C. Ashley) near the front of the Citizens' Bank. They began talking with each other, and I particularly. He seemed to be greatto get at White, over his son Jim Bob's shoulder. There seemed to be some interference with his getting at arm or shoulder and shot in White's direction. Some one was between

"As soon as Ashley shot, White reached around the other man and fired twice at Ashley in quick succes-When the first shot was fired, I nion. Ashley staggered backward, crying. 'I am killed!' He fell to the

> "I noticed only three shots. When some one and did not notice who took The second affidavit is as follows:

"I was standing in the door of J. R. Callahan's store, opposite the Citizens' Bank, yesterday afternoon, when I saw Chief White talking to John Marion Ashley, but could not hear what was being said. John Marion Ashley walked off and had gotter about three steps away, when I turned to look at something alse. When I looked again, I saw White strike someone with a billy, very lightly. In stantly John Marion Ashley, who was three or four steps up the street, turned and came back at White, with his pistol raised in both hands, over Jim Boo Ashley's shoulder. I don't think his chin was long and elequent of billy. I don't know whether White got White saw him until he got right on

his billy back. Jim Rob get H. I him. Ashley's pistol fired immediate- his pistol up in his hand, pointing think. I don't know whether he had ly. White, in quick succession, shot across his chest and trying to fire it, it when White took hold of him." at Ashley around Jim Bob Ashley's White stepped book.

> recognize my voice and dropped his Citizens Bank. They talked there for pistol at his side.

"Three men were standing against the well while Ashley was lying on Honea Path yesterday afternoon and his back, with his gun in his hand. One of them stooped down, took the pistol out of John Marion Ashley's hand and dropped it in his own overout pocket. I think this was Jim Bob Ashley. Policeman Haynes came up. snoved White into Traynham's store und closed the door.

"Sworn and subscribed to before me, his minth day of March, 1906." Policeman S. A. Haynes, when ques-

tioned about the shooting, said: "I was on the street a hundred yards eway. A negro ran up and said, Chief White is about to get 'into rouble down yonder.' So I ran down here. When I had gotten within about thirty steps, three shots, as well is I can recollect, were fired. John

at Ashley around Jim Bob Ashley's White stepped back to the door of Young Mr. Patterson Believes in "I heard Chief say that he could back. There were several reports Traynham's store. I pushed him back some trouble with the Ashleys and John McGaha, Ed. Johnston and John The next I remember Ashley was Moores, and asked for protection. Barrister, and look at them and bought lying on his back, with his pistol in White and the negro went on down as they died. This was before Cariste his right hand, trying to work it, the street together and I came along as they died. This was active to the street of the street shop. I don't rewind the barber shop. I don't rewind the street shop. I don't rewind the street shop that was standing near the door behind them and crossed to the other of Traynham's store, and threw up his pistol to shoot again. I hollered John Marion Ashley, Josh Moore and of police then. I was not very inti-to him not to shoot. He seemed to several others nearly in front of the

behind them and crossed to the other side. I saw White and Moore meet the marrow. His son, Joseph Medill Patterson, until three days ago Chicago commissioner of public works, is an advanced Socialist. Even Jack London's speeches have no terrors for him.

The son reached the Holland House Friday, bringing his views with him. He came East to attend the four-day thand. He advanced on White, who raised his billy as though to strike someone. While he had it raised the first shot was fired by John Marion Ashley. It looked as if the billy or his hand had been struck, for he dropped his hand and the billy dropped to the ground. He then pulled his plstol, and reached around Jim Bob Ashley, who was between them.

There were two shots in rapid succes-There were two shots in rapid succession. John Marion fell to the ground, still holding his pistol. He reached across his body in the direction of White, who raised his pistol to fire again, when some one hollered at him to stop. Then he dropped his pistol to Marion Ashley fell, and was holding his side and started up the street."

HE HAS TOO MUCH MONEY.

Division of This World's Goods, New York Times.

There is a split in the Chicago house of Patterson. The tale therof was told at the Holland House yesterday. Robert W. Patterson, editor of The Chicago Tribune, is conservative to his son. the marrow. His son, Joseph Medill "My s

beliefs.

Joseph Medill Patterson is 37 years old and was graduated from Yale in 1901. He is a grandson of the late Joseph Medill who made The Chicago Tribune what it is to-day. His father married Miss Medill, and has since looked after the Medill interests.

After leaving college young Mr. Patterson entered The Tribune office as a reporter. For six months he accepted the assignments given him by the city

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After leaving college young Mr. Patterson entered The Tribune office as a reporter. For six months he accepted the assignments given him by the city editor and saw the blue pencil runthrough his copy just as all other beginners do. Then he went into the Sunday staff, writing special articles for the magazine section. After six months of this he was made an editorial writer.

He wasn't dependent on what he made. He had money of his own and if he hadn't any his father had enough for both. He married Miss Alice Higginbotham, a Chicago girl of wealth and social prominence. Related as he is, to the richest fomilies in Chicago and a cousin of Harold McCormick.

Socialist ticket will The Tribune support the mine?"

"It most certainly will not, if I am still on the paper. It didn't support the municipal ownership ticket when he was occupying a place on it."

A story was sent out from Chicago last night to the effect that the excommissioner would be the candidate for mayor on the Socialist ticket. There was another story, also of Chicago origin, that they proposed to found a magazine in New York for the spreading of the doctrine of Socialism. "I am really undecided as to my further," he said, when asked to say which of the stories, if either, was correct. "If do not know that I will re-enter politics. I do not know, however, that I shall not make my home in New York. For the present I shall probably rest. I have been working that a cousin of Harold McCormick.

SWELLS AND STICKS

for both. He married Miss Alice Hig-ginbotham, a Chicago girl of wealth and social prominence. Related as he is, to the richest fomilies in Chicago and a cousin of Harold McCormick, who married John D. Rockfeller's daughter, he was something of a Chi-cago society man himself.

cago society man himself.

Even while he was in college the Socialistic bee buzzed in his bonnet. He began newspaper work an ardent advocate of municipal ownership and something more, and when he realized policy he didn't think so well of the newspaper business. newspaper business.

When Mayor Dunne was running

when Mayor Dunne was running for office on the municipal ownership ticket the junior Mr. Patterson felt that it was time for him to assert himself and he resigned from The Tribune's staff. After the election of Mr. Dunne he was made commissioner of Dublic works. This please he held a Mr. Dunne he was made commissioner of public works. This place he held a year. Three days ago, while in Washington, he resigned stating that his experience in public office had taught him that municipal ownership would by no means solve the social problems which confront the United States.

"I believe," he wrote, "that the ownership from which mency springs should be invested in the whole community. In other words as I understand it, I am a Socialist."

The foot-loose officeholder slept

The foot-loose officeholder slept until il o'clock yesterday morning. The first thing he asked the clerk when he came down stairs, was whether his father and sisters had ar-rived. He gof an affirmative rived. He got an affirmative answer and spent the morning with them. In the afternoon, after the elder Mr. Patterson's departure for the West,

the son explained his views.
"It isn't fair." he said earnestly.
"that because my grandfather worked hard and left money I should have for doing generally what I please. I have a groom who touches his hat to me and sayn 'Sir' when he brirgs my polo pony around. That groom knows

vested in the people. Rockfeller vested in the people. Rockfeller has no earthly right to control the God-given oil springs. Alfred Vanderbilt and others like him are not entitled to the share they receive of other peo-

blycklisted, but no man fears the Ashleys any more.

Their claws have been clipped, it is believed. Certainly they will never shoot up Honea Path again. The town has outgrown that sort of thing, and the lesson, enforced by repeated rebuffs at point of pistol, was fully rebuffs at point of pistol, was fully resulted. ers. I have loked, too, into the single when their chieftain was tax idea. It did not impress me great-

"Will you be a candidate on the So-

"I don't know. I haven't made up my mind yet as to my future. I may go back into the newspaper game. go back into the newspaper game. After the conference with Mr. Stokes I'm going back to Chicago."

So back into the newspager game. After the conference with Mr. Stokes I'm going back to Chicago."

Mr. Pattauen was talking and eating luncheon at the same time. His sister joined him at this juncture and listened tolerably to what he said.

"Do you regard the slight progress made in Chicago in achieving municipal ownership as any argument class ownership as any argument class ownership as any argument charce to make taster strices. The entire system of law is framed to protect so-called vasted rights. The whole scheme of the law is to emit whole scheme of the law is to emit property as against the community-broperty belonged for the tangible property belonged to the water system is casely worth \$30,000. It cost \$46,000,000 There are but sometimed in the common stock and on the protection it would be bonded for at laust \$150,000,000, and interest would have to be baid by the people on those bonds on the common stock and on the preferred. As it is they are all stockholders drawing their dividence in the form of a low cater vate. A carameters, would serve a paying \$6 cents for what their neighbors agains \$6 cents for what their neighbors

gent selfishness to bring about the de-sired results. If a majority of the people had riches they would be fools to support Socialism. The majority of the people, though are poor. If they don't win better, more equable conditions for themselves, it is their own

Robert W. Patterson disagrees with

SWELLS AND STICKS.

London's Silly Set's New Styles in London Mail.

The sticks that Beau Brummel and his brother beauxs whirled with such verve and grace a century ago are again appearing in the hands of our modern dandles.

It is just that touch that finishes the perfectly dressed man, giving him an air of distinction ad a grace of gesture that mere empty hands cannot attain. It is as yet only a recent revival in London, but for some time Continental dandles hav flourished a lainty evening cane with all the grace of a famous beaux of Bath and Tuncidge Wells.

oridge Wells.

The cane is of light malacca, with a boss o rold or silver on the head, though often ivor or jewels are set in gold instead. It is, curiously, almost dentical with the stick that our English dandy twirled with such gay and light-hearted grace up till sixty years 120, though some very curious fashons have intervened.

There was in early Victorian days the impressive but feather-weight palm-leaf stalk with a studded head and tassels, in appearance dike an inteditual saw in a museum.

Then, again, the plain malacca fiashed its delicate path along Bond street—this time with a little clinging snake of gold curling round its length fashion, carefully selected for perfect shape and surface, but without the giltier of polish that the carrier against the results.

but without glitter of polish that the earlier dan-

glitter of poilsn that the earlier dan-dy flaunted.

The crutch handle came in thirty years ago—a species which has pro-luced by far the most expensive sticks over made. An Indian prince ordered some from a fashionable jeweller not long ago, studded with stones, and worth at least \$300, which he presented to various members of the royal fam-ily as a graceful token of loyalty. Then the light malacca resumed its

reign, flashing along Pall Mall with its golden boss in the same graceful circles as it did about 100 years ago. And now it is sliding into sofrees and theatres as the necessary finish of the fashionable man The greatest luxury is a cane of rhi-

nocerous horn, which through the rar-lty of sufficiently long and perfec horn demands fancy prices. As much as \$25 must be paid for a plain cane of four-foot length at the present time. women who have for so long been preached at for extravagance in dress. But the dandyism of the modern man does not stop shortly at the cane. He is adopting many of the beauty res. I have loked, too, into the single tax idea. It did not impress ine greativ."

Why did you resign from Mayor Dunne's cabinet?"

"There is a campaign coming on, and the Socialist ticket is the one I want to support Municipal ownership is only Socialism skin deep. I'm Socialist all the way through."

Socialist all the way through."

Will you be a candidate on the So-

Washington, March 10.—The treasury officials have taken measures to prevent a recurrence of the yellow fever epidemic in the Southern States. At the request of a committee of altizons 7 om New Orleans, six surgeons have occur designated to visit the particles adjacent to that city to ass' it the State authorities in such measures as may be deemed necessary to prevent the introduction of yellow fever during the coming summer.

with the same end in view, the department has designated 2 public health and marine hospital surgeons to go to the principal fruit shipping cities of South and Central America

Washington, March 10.—A conference was hild yesterday between representatives of railroads operating east of the Mississippi river and a committee of Shippers from the National Waslessie Lumber Dealers Association regarding the question of equipment of fist cars with stakes with which to hold the lumber in place while in transit. while in transit.

The whole question was referred to a committee of sight or which W. P. Klesel, Jr., of Alteons, of the motor power department of the Pennsylvania Raili and is chairman, with instructions to report at a meeting to be held in Chicago on March 22nd.

Chicago Marce 10. Western col-legar to-lay de fed to have football this year all longh the style of the constants to the fraction of the following the state of the fractions of the fractions of the fractions of the fractions of the fraction of the fractions of th

ettled down again to its normal conlition of busy industry, they are reolding over the passing of the Ashley

HONEA PATH'S VIGILANTES.

They Have Vanquished the Ashley Clan and Vindi-

cated the Good Name of Their Town.

It is said that several years ago hile Mr. J. C. Milford, now of Greentile, was intendant, John Marion Ashey had a fight in the town with his wn brother, and bit off his ear. John Marion fled then to the safety of the Ashley country, around Keowee church,

(By McDavid Horton)

out Mr. Milford determined to arrest nd try him. He met John Marion coming along he road. In the buggy with him was Josh Bigby, afterward killed by John McGaha. John Marion would be conlemned and go to a much warmer cllnate before he would submit to ar rest. After a little parley, during which Milford held the bridle of Ashey's horse, John Marion wavered ittle and seemed half disposed to sur-

Mr. Milford seized the psychological noment. He turned the horse's head ack toward the town and climbed into he buggy, seating himself in John Marion Asaley's lap. The muscular giant promptly grasped him in an emprace of steel, and said to McGaha. 'Now we've got him, let's take him out

into the woods and kill him." who told me the story says ie does not doubt that they would have carried out the threat, had Mr. Milford shown the slightest uneasiness. He imply overpowered them with a

tronger will, saying "Here, boys, I don't want any foolshness about this. I've got to get back to town and try you fellows in ime to catch the train."

He brought his prisoners into town tried and convicted them and fined John Marion \$40. McGaha's offence and the amount of his fine I did not

THE CLAN'S CLAWS CLIPPED. Time was when the Ashleys had their own wild way in Honea Path. About every other Saturday a hundred nore of them would gather along Main treet, heavily armed, and shoot up the own in true Western style. Now and then some foolhardy townsman would himself on the streets during hese little social diversions, and get

more or less shot up. The thing ceased to be a joke. Honea Path became a city, with cotton mills banks, real estate offices and an opera louse. Six or eight determined men all leading citiens and substantial bus uess men, formed themselves into kind of vigilance committee. purchased Smith and Wesson and Col revolvers-not the little, pearl handled thirty-two pocket affairs, but big blu

business like forty-fours and thirty eights-and kept them handy. The next time the Ashley clan cam in to whoop 'em up, there was a surprise party of the most effective kind. was watching John Marion Ashley Stafd business men, who had been wont on previous occasions to close ly excited. Next I saw him with his their stores and seek safety in the dim pistol in his hand, raised, and trying cloistered atmosphere of the cellars, stood in their doors and systematically sent solid slugs singing down the treet methodically reloading and firing cool ly and carefully. The Ashleys retired bag and baggage, carrying their wounded with them. It was a rout

complete and ignominious, But one dose did not suffice. When the lesson had been half-forgotten, they tried it again, with the same result. No lives were lost, but it was ! miracle.

For instance, John McGaha, one of the worst, with two notches in his gun, came in one day alone. He was full of figuor, had two pistols and a box of cartridges and was in his uglisst mood. He held up an unfortunate ne-

when John Marfon Ashley came to an Jawa

early death Thursday afternoon. The Honea Path, March 10, (Special)— Now that John Marion Ashley is bur-ed his slayer safely removed to Antown deplored the tragedy, and no one regretted it more than Chief of Police White, who fired the fatal shot, but everybody is thankful for the riddance of Ashley. It is the opinion here, backed up by lerson the troops gone and the town the affidavits of five reputable business

men, against the testimony of two Ashey clansmen, that Mr. White did not are until his club had been shot from his hand and two big men, one with the smoking pistol raised in both hands, were advancing upon him. Honea Path is determined that its orderly and industrious citizenship shall not again be disturbed by row-

dies of the Ashley or any other clan

For some time every flagrant breach of the peace has been punished by ines ranging from \$40 to \$100, and the Ashley clansmen have been made to realize that their heyday is past. Twenty years ago to man dared arrest one of them, for fear of the vengeance that would be meted out. Now Honea Path has a police force, and a good one, backed up by an intend-ant who has decreed that Ashleys or

nances shall be arrested and punished. if it takes a military company and bloodshed to do It. Mayor J. B. Humbert is an ideal man for the place. Behind him are such men as the Monroe brothers, C. E. Harper, P. W. Sullivan, J. R. Callaham and

any other people who violate his ordi-

w of Greenville, hard was formerly one of the nerviest of the vigilantes, and he still holds him-self ready to help in the good work. He was summoned by telegraph after and the tholland House, going to the operation of the was summoned by telegraph after the tholland House, going to the operation of the was summoned by telegraph after the tholland House, going to the operation of the was summoned by telegraph after the tholland House, going to the operation of the control of the control of the control of the control of the operation of the nerviest of the vigilantes, and he still holds him-self ready to help in the good work. the tragedy, Thursday, and went on

the first train. As he stepped from the car, tall, stalwart, confident and commanding, more about horses and more about po-there was a whisper and a sudden to than I do, and yet he cannot drive stalwart, confident and commanding, movement in the crowd. Nearly all of or ride or play because he was born them were Ashley man, and their pehavior showed that he was a man "All sources of production should be havior showed that he was a man "All sources of production should be beautiful to the records." Posterilly has marked for their enmity. But they opened their ranks and stood aside while he strode carelessly through

He and all the others mentioned have He and all the others mentioned have been notified that their tenure of life would be short. Chief of Police White and Officer S. A. Haynes were also blocklisted, but no man fears the Ash-

slain Thursday by the very official who ly." had been marked for slaughter himself.

The Chinese Crisis.

Landon, March 10.—According to the correspondent at Pekin of The Tribune the Chinese crisis is entering upon a constitutional phase. Yuan Shi Kai the correspondent says, commands all the approaches to Pekin and yesterday despatched by train the seventh army division to Shuntern. His son com-mands the army outside the wall op-posing the baseits.

Hearst's Cases to be Re-opened.

Hearst's Cases to be Re-opened.

Washington, March 9.—The case of William Randol/h Hearst against the anthracite coal carrying rairoads today was ordered by the Inter-State Commerce Commission to be re-opened and was assigned for re-argument in this city on the 29th instant.

The action of the commerce was based on the recent decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the cases of the New York, New Haven & Harfford, and Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad Companies, construing the provisions of the act to regulate commerce, the statement being made that that decision has an important bearing on the issue involved in the corspiant of Mr. Hearst.

mood. He held up an unfortunate negro and compelled him to get into his buggy and drive for him.

Then he tore down Main street taking pot shots right and left at peacable citizens. The vigilance committee's forty-fours appeared again. No fewer than fifty shots were fired at McGaha. One sent his broad-brimmed black hat spinning, another ripped a long rent in his coat and another furrowed his cheek, while three periodical has a fall work of art takent bronze group. Modeled by Enthernia house of the National City Bank of Diomedes, is intended by Mr. Scrup, which is entitled "The Horses of Diomedes," is intended by Mr. Stillman as a gift to the Matropolitan has cheek, while three periodical has a proposed to the work of art and measure of the periodical has cheek, while three periodical has a proposed to the back of one of his serious work.